

"ALOHA OE" OF QUEEN'S OWN SONG GOES WITH HER INTO RESTING-PLACE

HAWAII'S MUSICAL FAREWELL AND SACRED HYMNALS SANG AT MAUSOLEUM

Wailing of Women Blends With Voices of Clergy as Remains are Lowered Into Vault Where Repose Others of Island Royalty—Military Salvoes Add Martial Tinge—"Hawaii Pono!" is Heard

"ALOHA OE, ALOHA OE"
Slowly and softly chanted the sorrowing members of the Hawaiian band as the kua-wok casket containing the mortal remains of Her Majesty the late Queen Liliuokalani was lowered into the vaults of the Royal Mausoleum on Nuuanu street Sunday afternoon.

Amid the weird wailing of a score of Hawaiian women who surrounded the stone parapet of the sepulchre, her own plaintive farewell song was carried by the gentle breeze that breathed over the scene of splendor, and carried to the distant corners of the place of tombs. The royal kahilis waved for the last time and were carried down into the vault. Col. C. E. Laukea and Prince and Princess Kalaniana'ole bowed their heads over the casket as the kahilis were ranged about the vault. Quietly the three withdrew from the place of the dead. The iron gates clanged to, for a moment drowning the wail of the women above. And Hawaii's last monarch was at rest. At rest until that day when Gabriel's trumpet shall startle the world into the final resurrection.

The burial services at the graveside were held just before the casket was lowered to the vault. The catafalque, bearing the late queen drew up near the entrance to the sepulchre and as the Sons of Kamehameha with strong hands tenderly lowered their burden to the ground the Hawaiian band struck up "The Star-Spangled Banner," the army and navy officers present standing at attention, while the remainder of the people bowed uncovered heads.

A moment later as the pall-bearers wheeled the casket forward to the top of the stairway to the vault the members of the band sang "Hawaii Pono!"

The mourners drew closer. On either side of the casket stood the kahili bearers, waving their farewell. Beneath the Kalakaua shaft were the three bearers of the late queen's decorations. Between the vault and the crypt stood the members of the choir. Beyond the Kalakaua shaft were the Daughters of Hawaiian Warriors and the Hui Manawale. Ranged on the left side of the entrance to the vault stood the Hui Kaahumanu members and the Hui Kalama. Near them were the members of the congressional party and the territorial and county government officials.

The Right Rev. Henry Bond Restarick, Bishop of Honolulu, and the Rev. Leopold Kroll took their positions at the foot of the casket, the latter opening the impressive burial services.

"Man, that is born of woman," he said, "hath but a short time to live and is full of misery. He cometh up, and is cut down like a flower: he fleeth as it were a shadow and never continueth in one stay."

"In the midst of life we are in death: of whom may we seek for succor, but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins are justly displeased."

"Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pangs of eternal death."

"Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts: shut not Thy merciful ears to our prayer; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from Thee."

Earth Cast Over Bier
Following this part of the service the bishop pronounced the committal, and at the words, "Earth to earth," etc., the Rev. Leopold Kroll formed a cross of the earth as he sprinkled it on the casket.

"Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God, in His wise providence, to take out of this world the soul of our deceased sister, we therefore commit her body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust; looking for the general resurrection in the last day, and the life of the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ; at whose second coming in glorious majesty to judge the world, the earth and the sea shall give up their dead; and the corruptible bodies of those who sleep in Him shall be changed, and made like unto His own glorious body; according to the mighty working whereby He is able to subdue all things unto Himself."

Choir Sings
Led by R. Rudland Bode, organist of St. Andrew's Cathedral, the choir sang:

"I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, write, from henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord: even so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labors."

Rev. Leopold Kroll intoned the Kyrie:

"Lord, have mercy upon us."

"Christ, have mercy upon us."

"Lord, have mercy upon us."

After which all intoned the Lord's Prayer.

Prayers Mingled With Wailing
Intermingling with the weird wailing that continued throughout the performance of the last rites, the Right Rev. Henry Bond Restarick, Bishop of Honolulu, said the final graveside prayers for the late queen:

"Almighty God," he said, "with whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity; we give Thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those Thy servants, who, having finished their course in faith, do now rest from their labors. And we beseech Thee, that we, with all those who are departed in the true faith of Thy holy name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in Thy eternal and everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

"O merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the Resurrection and the Life: in whom whosoever believeth, shall live, though he die; and whosoever liveth, and believeth in Him, shall not die eternally: who also hath taught us, by His holy Apostle Saint Paul, not to be sorry, as men without hope, for those who sleep in Him; we humbly beseech Thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness; that, when we shall depart this life, we may rest in Him; and that, at the general resurrection in the last

day, we may be found acceptable in Thy sight; and receive that blessing, which Thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all who love and fear Thee, saying, come, ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world. Grant this, we beseech Thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen."

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen."

As the casket was placed upon the carriage-way down which it was to be slid to the vault, the choir chanted:

"Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?"

The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?"

On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?"

Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?"

Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease.

And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace."

And then rose the chant of "Aloha Oe, Aloha Oe" from the members of the band, to be taken up in a lower key by the royal kahili-bearers. The notes of the late queen's own farewell song eddied over the heads of the wailing assemblage and were swirled along by the swaying tops of the royal palm trees.

Beyond the barred gates of the mausoleum grounds the huge throng of people who had followed the funeral procession from the royal palace up Nuuanu street was still a moment under the spell of the plaintive poem of sound. Within the gates, beneath the pillarlike stately palms, their dark-robed sides emblematic of ancient dynasties, the members of the various Hawaiian societies stood reverently gazing towards the green mound topped by the granite Kalakaua shaft which overlooks the entrance to the vault.

Ranged about the driveway that encircles the crypt and the vaults, the soldiers of the Hawaiian National Guard clicked their heels to attention. About the entrance to the sepulchre the kahili-bearers moved their plumes in fond farewell; the women wailed their sorrow, and the members of the congressional party, the army and navy officials reflected in their gaze the sympathy they felt for the Hawaiians in their loss.

The Sons of Kamehameha gently lowered the casket down the steps to the vault. Overhead the bright sun beamed from a blue sky flecked with white fleecy clouds, and through the trees traced weird patterns upon the scene of bright colors. The vivid greens of the grass, the blood-red shirts of the old volunteer firemen, the black of the women, the gleaming yellow cloaks of the Hawaiian men, the multi-colored kahilis—all set in the gray-white pillars of the tall palm trees—presented a picture of splendor and sadness never to be forgotten. And as the dying notes of "Aloha Oe" passed away, from out of the blue above there dropped a snow-white butterfly that fluttered down, over the yawning chasm of the vault, hovered a moment, and then flew away. The little white fairy of another world had come and called the queen's soul to that land "from whose bourn no traveler e'er returns."

Once more the wailing of the Hawaiian women broke out. The kukui torch-bearers snuffed out their lights. The pall-bearers walked slowly up the stairs from the vault, with tears making fresh grooves on their perspiring faces. Colonel Laukea together with Prince and Princess Kalaniana'ole, passed into the depths of the sepulchre. The royal kahili-bearers moved slowly into the vault. Four Boy Scouts carried the stands for the kahilis and the plumes were placed about the bier. A moment after the kahili-bearers had returned from the vault, the Prince and Princess Kalaniana'ole came out.

From across the street boomed the artillery firing a graveside salute, three reverberating concussion, and as the third and last salvo died away, the gates of the vault clanged to and Colonel Laukea with bowed head climbed slowly up the stairs.

Then the wailing of the women about the parapet came anew. The members of the various Hawaiian societies crowded about the head of the stairway to the sepulchre for one last look at the casket that held the remains of their queen. The formations of the various societies about the grounds broke up. The bearers of the kahilis of other households moved away and the torch-bearers gathered up their poles and marched to the gate.

The members of the congressional party sauntered to their waiting automobiles and the clergy who had performed the last rites departed. Representatives of the army and

With Bowed Heads Hawaii Mourns at Crypt in Green Nuuanu Valley



Under the "Kalakaua Shaft" at the Royal Mausoleum during the funeral exercises. Some of the splendid floral tributes and silent mourners, with men in khaki as honorary guards. Star-Bulletin photos.

HAWAIIAN FEARS NO HARM FROM RIDING ON CATAFALQUE WHEN EMPTY

Hawaiian people have their superstitions, as have all other races, but the Hawaiian superstitions do not include fear of the dead or anything suggestive of the departed, if the proof can be supplied by one of the pools who was among the 200 who pulled the 1200-foot ropes attached to the catafalque. Coming down the Nuuanu hill after the ceremony was over, he glimmered upon the catafalque for a free ride, smiling cheerfully at the apprehension written on the face of some of the spectators of other races.

Hawaiian superstitions are really traditions, often based on occurrences of nature that to them portend some future event, to which they look calmly forward with little evidence of fear. So often have Hawaiians predicted coming events that it is difficult for old residents always to be skeptical of their prophecies.

As is known, the more ancient Hawaiians predicted the passing of an all-some one of royal blood—a few months ago, when school after school of little red fish began to come into the island bays from the deep sea. Only on rare occasions does this happen, and Hawaiians always look upon their coming as a sign that an all is to pass on to the great beyond.

CROWN ON CREST OF CATAFALQUE SEVERED

Significant to some of the passing forever from this earth of the last monarch of Hawaii was the accidental severing of the crown from the crest of the royal catafalque as it was being moved from the mausoleum.

Passing beneath a tree, this pinnacle crown was caught upon a limb. A slight change of the direction in which the vehicle was being moved released it, only to be caught again a few steps farther along. This time a heavier limb broke it free from the catafalque. It was picked up and placed upon what a few moments before had been the bier of the departed queen.

Epochal of Queen Liliuokalani's life, a thoughtful observer remarked at the incident:

"Crowned a queen, to be dethroned within a short time, and now gone forever from her former realm."

WALK TO SHOW THEIR RESPECT FOR QUEEN

Because he felt that it would show more respect for the dead queen, whom he had served so long as a physician, Dr. W. C. Hobdy yesterday walked with the procession to the mausoleum. The Reverend Leopold Kroll, for whom a place was reserved in one of the automobiles used by the clergy, also preferred to show his respect by joining the walking procession to the cemetery, and kept his place with the choir.

The navy left their places. The brawny pools gathered their black and white ropes, and drew the empty catafalque away. The Boy Scouts were marshaled out. Capt. J. C. Hall, in command of the 9th Company of Coast Defense, which had acted as a guard for the grounds, ordered his men in line. Slowly the group, and one by one, those who had been permitted to enter the grounds departed. Only a score of Hawaiian women remained.

It is estimated that the recent elections in Western Australia will result in the return of 32 Ministerialists and 16 members of the Official Labor Party.

ELEVEN CONSULS AT THE FUNERAL

Representatives from eleven countries were present at the funeral services of the late Queen Liliuokalani Sunday morning. The members of the consular corps gathered at the Capitol where they paid their last respects. They later rode in automobiles in the procession to Nuuanu cemetery. Members of the consular corps present were:

Dr. Augustus Marques, Belgium, France, Panama and Russia; A. D. Castro, Brazil; J. W. Waldron, Chile; Tsang Woo-huan, China; Dr. F. F. Hedemann (acting for his father, C. J. Hedemann, who is away from the territory), Denmark; E. L. S. Gordon, Great Britain and Italy; Consul General R. Moroi and Vice-Consul K. Murai, Japan; W. Lanz, Mexico; H. M. von Holt, Netherlands; L. M. Vetlesen, Norway; Bruce Cartwright, Jr., Peru; Agnelo da Cunha Pessoa, Portugal; L. G. Gil, Spain.

Those consular representatives who were in uniform, with various orders and their epaulettes and insignia, made a picturesque personal feature.

THRONE ROOM EMPTIED SHORTLY AFTER CASKET OF QUEEN IS TAKEN

With the removal of the great casket containing the body of the queen, the historic throne room of the Capitol—once the palace wherein Liliuokalani had reigned—took on an immediate air of desolation.

The tall kahilis that had stood about the bier; the picturesque Hawaiians in their gorgeous capes, and the numberless wreaths and floral designs that had stood all about the large room—all were gone and the room was silent and almost tenantless.

Not quite. Two Hawaiian women, faithful in their devotion to the queen, remained behind. After awhile, when the procession had left the Capitol grounds, they too departed and the room was empty except for fragments of flowers, a few chairs, some standards and tapestries that had been used for various purposes, and the faint perfume of the flowers, still hanging fragrant in the air.

ORDER OF CHIEFS OF HAWAII REPRESENTED; WEAR YELLOW CAPES

Seven well-known residents of Honolulu represented the Order of Chiefs of Hawaii in the funeral retinue. This order includes "haole" in its membership. It now has a membership of about 150.

Representatives of the order who attended the funeral together wore about their shoulders a yellow cape, the symbol of the order. The chiefs of Hawaii who attended as representatives of the order were George Davis, acting chief; John Hughes, J. J. Smiddy, Dr. St. D. G. Walters, Fred Harrison, S. S. Paxson and William T. Rawlins.

The art of camouflage or protective coloring was demonstrated when the big wagons of the 1st Field Artillery rolled into the green, tree-dotted square across Nuuanu from the mausoleum grounds. The brownish-green guns could scarce be distinguished from the street at first glance against the background.

LAST SOLO FOR QUEEN SANG BY MRS. J. C. O'DAY

A last solo in honor to and in memory of the queen was rendered with impressive beauty and appropriate musical character on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock, when Mrs. J. Chris O'Day sang in the hushed auditorium of Kawaiahao church.

Her selection for the occasion was "Face to Face," by Herbert Johnson, and she gave splendid rendition of this composition with its mingled pathos and hope.

During Mrs. O'Day's previous residence in Honolulu she frequently sang for the queen. Of all the many selections with which she had delighted the monarch in her aging years, the queen was most fond of this song.

POLICE LEAD FUNERAL PROCESSION; STREETS CLEARED EFFECTIVELY

While motorcycle officers dashed ahead, clearing the streets of traffic and spectators, three mounted officers of Honolulu's police force slowly swung into position, and riding steadily erect, led the funeral procession from the Capitol gates to the entrance of the cemetery. Directly behind the three mounted officers came Captain of Police M. L. Needham, followed by sixteen police officers, who marched in squads of four abreast as they left the entrance gate. Directly after leaving the Capitol, the sixteen police officers formed a line stretching across the street, and this order was maintained until the cemetery was reached. Here the police formed on each side of the entrance to the mausoleum grounds.

Uniformed in blue helmets, blue coats, white trousers and white gloves, the squad which led the procession presented a striking picture. As the motorcycle officers sped past, clearing the streets, the three mounted officers rode slowly along, as though cognizant of the solemnity of the occasion. Then came the sixteen police officers, their line reaching from curb to curb. As the spectators caught the first gleam of white from officers' uniforms, a hush fell upon the crowd. It kept silent while the procession slowly passed.

These sixteen officers and the three mounted men were the only police in the procession. The remainder of the force were on duty along the line of march, at the Capitol, and at the cemetery.

The three mounted officers who led the procession were Officers Tripp, George Holt and Ed Holt.

LOCAL JAPANESE PAY RESPECTS TO QUEEN; MARCH AT FUNERAL

Local Japanese of Hawaii paid their respects to the memory of the late Queen Liliuokalani Sunday morning when more than 80 members of the Japanese Association of Hawaii marched in the funeral procession. K. Ishida, a prominent member of the organization, had charge of the arrangements.

Food prices in the United States have advanced 47 per cent. since war was declared.

Notes of Royal Funeral

Seven women of the Kaohalelani society were the first women marchers in the funeral line. They were dressed entirely in purple. The name of the society signifies, literally, "To Go to Heaven."

Although the little girls of the St. Andrew's priory in the procession had marched the full distance from the palace grounds to the mausoleum they also walked back the entire distance.

Even though the heat was felt in the long march by the soldier boys of the United States regular army, it was two native sons of Hawaii who suffered most from its effects. They were national guardsmen, both of them fainting from over-exertion shortly after reaching the mausoleum. Rest and water quickly revived them.

Captain George Cummings, deputy sheriff of Maui; Captain George Desha, bookkeeper of the Waikeke Plantation Co., Hilo, and Lieutenant Julian Yates, one of the Hawaii supervisors, were some of the National Guard officers from the outside islands who were in command of the four companies of guardsmen.

It is estimated that there were nearly 1500 women marchers in the queen's funeral procession. All were members of the many Hawaiian societies in Honolulu.

Prince and Princess Kalaniana'ole rode in a black limousine directly behind the pallbearers, who were following the remains of the queen. The prince and princess were in deepest black.

Women retainers of the queen were garbed in silk holokus of a deep black. They walked directly ahead of the catafalque.

After the royal casket was lowered into the crypt and many of the Hawaiian mourners had started to depart a Hawaiian woman became so overcome with grief that she could hardly be induced to leave. Her sobbing affected the Hawaiian women so much that the grief partly suppressed during the final burial ceremony broke out afresh in sobbing wails from those who were nearest and dearest to the queen.

John T. Baker, one of those who carried the orders and jewels of Liliuokalani, was at one time governor of the island of Hawaii. The other Hawaiian, Henry Bertelmann, was formerly on the queen's staff. The Japanese officer, who carried the Japanese order, is a sub-lieutenant on the cruiser Tokiwa, K. Oka.

There were 50 automobiles in the procession, most carrying from six to eight persons.

Senator Stephen L. Desha, known as the "Silver-tongued Orator of Hawaii," came down from the Big Island to attend the funeral services. He marched with the Kamehameha order, of which he is a member.

A brilliant bit of old Hawaii, as it was during the day of the Alii, was portrayed by the Sons and Daughters of Warriors, whose contribution to the great funeral procession was spectacular and impressive.

old Hawaiian royalty, women as well as men. Each man in the parade represented a warrior who had fought in the battles of the Kamehamehas.

The fine work done by the pools, or stevedores, brought expressions of praise all along the line of march. All of the men were sturdy specimens of the Hawaiian race, and they did their work with a precision and carelessness that was good to see.

Many of the kukui nuts contained in the torches carried by the pools dropped to the ground as the procession moved along. These were eagerly seized by tourists and others as souvenirs of Hawaii's last regal funeral.

Many of the older women, members of the Hawaiian societies that marched in the procession, chanted and wailed as the coffin, containing the remains of the queen, was removed from the throne room to the catafalque.

Nearly 200 men and women, members of the Latter Day Saints organizations, marched in the procession.

Thousands of photographs, and hundreds of feet of motion picture film, were taken at the ceremonies yesterday. Photographers were everywhere.

The singing of "Aloha Oe" by members of the Young People's League who stood on the balcony of the executive building, was a beautiful and impressive feature of the ceremonies. The singers were led by Charles E. King.

Every hat went off, and everyone stood at attention while a military band played "The Star-Spangled Banner" and "Hawaii Pono!" the Hawaiian anthem as the coffin was being removed from the throne room.

Soldiers, sailors and marines of Uncle Sam fraternized with the sailors from the Japanese cruiser Tokiwa Sunday morning in the capitol grounds during the wait while the funeral services were being held inside the throne room. They compared guns and uniforms and explained to each other the value of their national coins. The Americans were particularly impressed with the huge clasp knives that the Japanese carried in their breast pockets.

While the Americans stood at ease or lounged in the grass of the capitol lawn during the hours preceding the start of the procession they found comfort in their cigarettes. It was interesting to note the Japanese who smoked only in a formal way. Once during the wait the Japanese commanders called out an order and instantly cigarette cases appeared as if by magic throughout the group. At a second order the sailors lighted their cigarettes and in a moment were smoking uniformly and comfortably.

The long double line of pools that drew the catafalque to the cemetery did not see the end of their task when the casket had been deposited at the mausoleum. The entire line kept in order and pulled the carriage back again to town.

In front of 1719 Nuuanu street, Mrs. A. J. Paschal, who had been watching the procession from the side of the street, fainted. She was removed to a nearby house and later to her home at 1507 Pele street.